



DARK NIGHTS

1

DEATHMETER

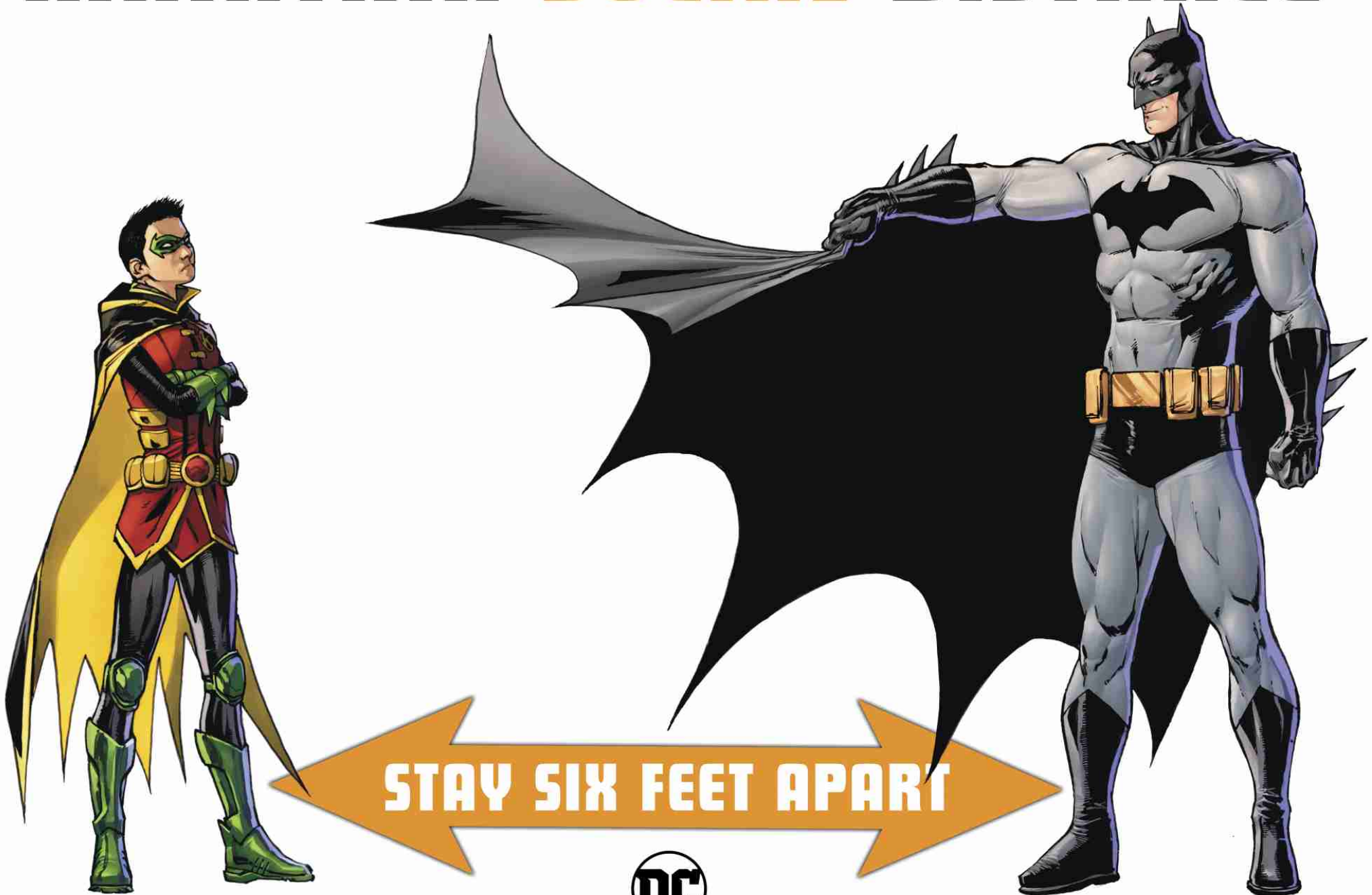
READY
FOR
The
ENCORE?!



AGES 13+

SNYDER + CAPULLO + GLAPION + PLASCENCIA

MAINTAIN SOCIAL DISTANCE



BOOM
THOOM
RRR
UMBLE



HEH.
WE'LL LOOK
AT THIS.

I TOLD
'EM YOU'D
SHOW.



SERGEANT, THE *HIT* YOU
TOOK, YOU'RE *SEEING*
THINGS. LET'S MOVE!
WE'RE LOSING
GR--

KEEP YOUR
TRUNKS ON, FLYBOY.
WE GOTTA BE STRAIGHT
WITH THEM. LET 'EM
KNOW WHAT THEY'RE
GETTING INTO.

TRUTH
IS, IT'S ROUGH
OUT THERE.



KRA-KOOM
RUMBLE



ALL RIGHT. MORE THAN
ROUGH. IT'S A GRADE-A
TURDBURGER NONE
OF US SAW.

IT'S LIKE YOU'RE
AT THE DRIVE-THROUGH
AND OUT COMES YOUR JUICY
HALF-POLINDER ON ONE OF
THEM NIIICE FRENCH BUNS,
CURLY FRIES TOO, AND
YOU TAKE A BITE
AND WHAM!

TURD.

AND
YOUR FRIES?
KABLAM!

CURLY
TURDS.



AND THE GUY INSIDE?
HE'S SMILING, SAYING NO
REFUNDS. SO HERE WE ARE,
NO WARNING, NO REASON.
IN A NEW WORLD...
OF TURDS.

NOW
MAYBE I AM
"SEEING THINGS" OUT
THERE. BUT WHAT
I SEE ARE...

...SOLDIERS.



SO YOU LISTEN
TO UNCLE ROCK. PUT
YOUR CAR IN PARK, TAKE
THAT HOT, STEAMING
TURDBURGER...

...AND SHOVE
IT DOWN THAT GUY'S
THROAT! WHY? TO SHOW
HIM--SHOW 'EM ALL--
WE'RE STILL HERE, WE'RE
FIGHTING BACK...



...AND
WE'RE GOING TO
HAVE SOME *8#%
FUN DOING IT.
OORAH.

CHIKCHIK

DEATH METAL

AN ANTI-CRISIS + PART I + IT ALL MATTERS

BY SCOTT "HALLOWED BE THY NAME" SNYDER
&
GREG "PAINKILLER" CAPULLO



WITH

INKS - JONATHAN "MOTORBREATH" GLAPION

COLORS - FCO "FIXXXER" PLASCENCIA

LETTERS - TOM "MR. NICE GUY" NAPOLITANO

COVER BY GREG CAPULLO, JONATHAN GLAPION & FCO PLASCENCIA

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& STEVE "SEEK & DESTROY" FIRCHOW

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PUBLICATION DESIGN - DARRAN "KILLED BY DEATH" ROBINSON

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EDITOR - MARIE "MASTER OF PUPPETS" JAVINS

SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY







HE'S
COMING. AND
HE'S BRINGING A
PRISONER.

HEH. I DIDN'T
KNOW THERE WERE
VILLAINS LEFT IN THE
WORLD ABOVE TO
IMPRISON HERE,
SWAMP THING.



OH...I CAN THINK
OF A FEW HUNDRED UP
THERE AT LEAST. POINTY
EARS, BATS ON THEIR
CHESTS.



YOU'RE IN
A MOOD, ALEC.
WHO IS HE
BRINGING?

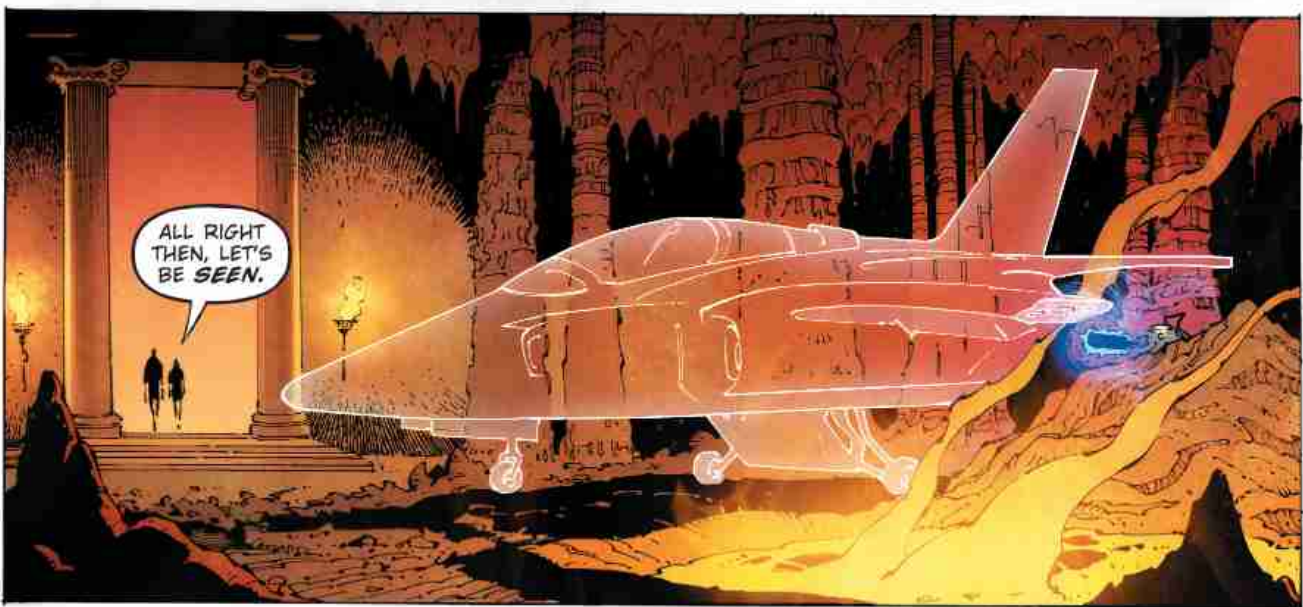
I'M NOT
SURE, BUT IT'S
SOMEONE IMPORTANT.
HE HAS MUSCLE WITH
HIM. I SENSE...
THREE BATS.



THREE?!

WHAT
PRISONER NEEDS
THAT KIND OF
PROTECTION?

I DON'T
KNOW BUT
THEY'RE HERE
TO SEE YOU.



ALL RIGHT
THEN, LET'S
BE SEEN.



COME ON, LET US OUT!

YOU CAN'T KEEP US IN HERE FOREVER!

DON'T LET THEM GET UNDER YOUR SKIN, DIANA. YOU ARE SAVING THEM, AND MANY MORE THAN THEM, BY PLAYING THIS PART. THINK OF YOUR SISTERS...

I THINK ABOUT THEM EVERY DAY. AND MY FRIENDS. AND ALL THE GOOD PEOPLE WHO SIDED WITH US. NOW BOUND TO THOSE ANTENNAE.

THEY'RE ALL I THINK OF TO GET ME THROUGH THIS NIGHTMARE. BUT UNTIL WE HAVE SOME WAY OF SAVING THEM--

FREE US, TYRANT!



PSSST! WONDER WARDEN! I THINK YOU'RE DOING A BANG-UP JOB, MA'AM!



JOKER, WHERE DID YOU GET THESE? YOU KNOW THAT SYMBOL IS FORBIDDEN TO ANYONE WHO SAVED HIS DARK KNIGHTS. IF THEY CATCH YOU, THEY'LL MAKE US THROW YOU IN THE PITS.



HEY, GO AHEAD!

THE WORLD UP THERE IS RULED BY BATMEN. SO TO ME? DOWN HERE REALLY IS PARADISE ISLAND!

HA HA HA HA!



DIANA. YOU TOOK YOUR TIME.

I WAS BUSY DISPOSING OF MY OLD JET, ON YOUR MASTER'S ORDERS...AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO INSULT YOU BY NOT DRESSING IN THE FULL REGALIA.



HH. THE INVISIBLE JET. GOOD...SOON THESE MISCREANTS WON'T EVEN SEE THE CHAINS THAT BIND THEM. WELL DONE. YOU SERVE OUR MASTER WELL.

WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF CELLS. I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU EXPECT ME TO PUT THIS NEW ONE...



OH, THIS ONE ISN'T GOING IN A CELL. OPEN THE PITS.

THE PITS? WHO THE HELL ARE YOU ASKING ME TO LOCK UP?



IT DOESN'T MATTER.

OH, IT ALL MATTERS.



DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!

OR IT'LL BE YOUR SISTERS SCREAMING IN THE PITS.



SPEAK OF MY SISTERS AGAIN, REPTILE...

REPTILE? I'M BATMAN, SAME AS THE OTHERS. ON MY WORLD--

BRUCE UPLOADED HIS CONSCIOUSNESS INTO THE ROBOT DINOSAUR IN THE LAST MOMENTS BEFORE THE CAVE COLLAPSED ON HIM AND SO ON. I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE. DOESN'T MAKE YOU, BATMAN.

YES IT DOES.

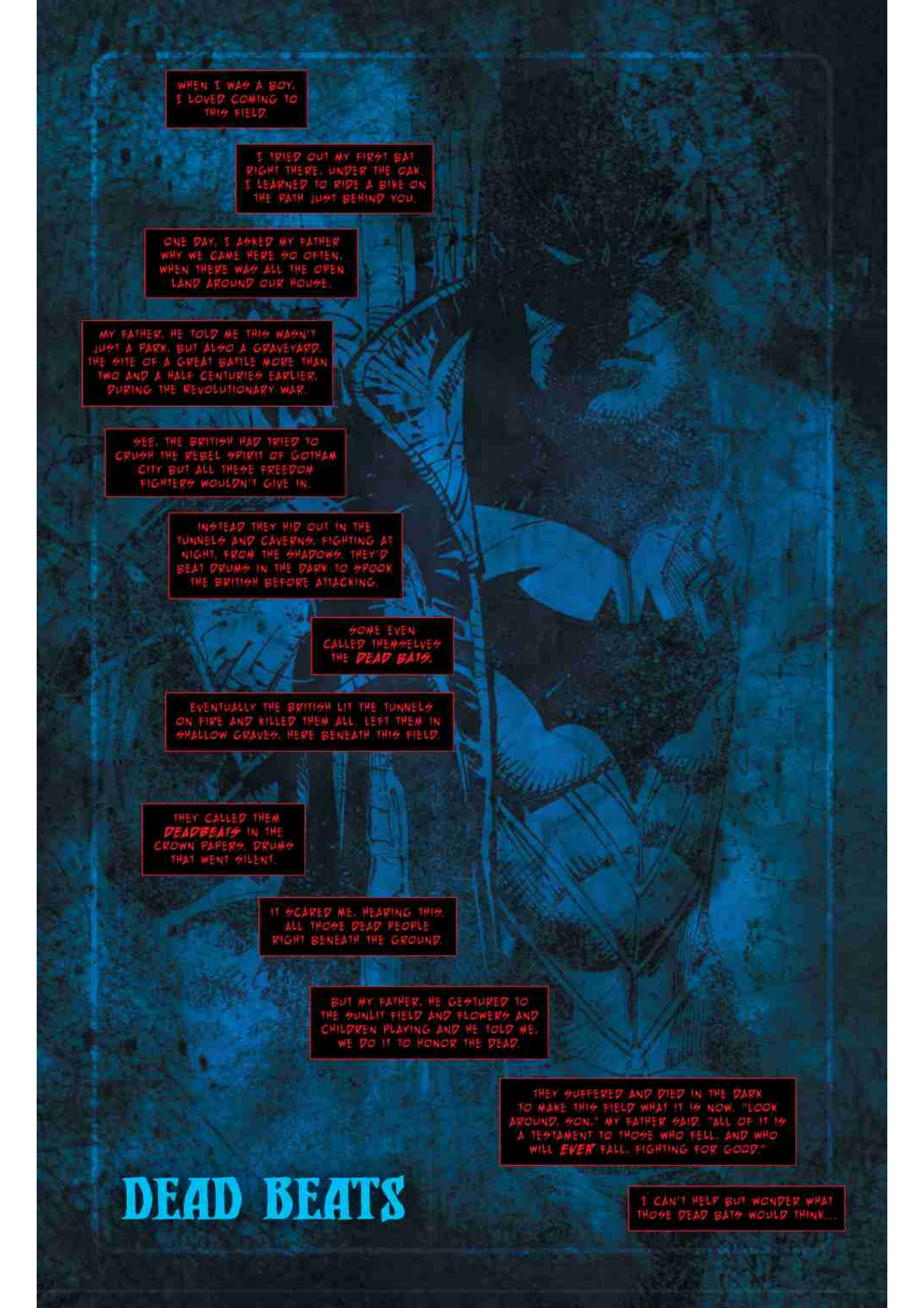
CAN YOU THROW BATARANGS WITH THOSE TINY ARMS?

THEY'RE PROPORTIONAL, AND I...I AM WORKING ON IT.

AH. RIGHT. CAN YOU DRIVE A BATMOBIL--

WHAT I CAN DO IS EAT YOU WHOLE!





WHEN I WAS A BOY,
I LOVED COMING TO
THIS FIELD.

I TRIED OUT MY FIRST BAT
RIGHT THERE, UNDER THE OAK.
I LEARNED TO RIDE A BIKE ON
THE PATH JUST BEHIND YOU.

ONE DAY, I ASKED MY FATHER
WHY WE CAME HERE SO OFTEN,
WHEN THERE WAS ALL THE OPEN
LAND AROUND OUR HOUSE.

MY FATHER, HE TOLD ME THIS WASN'T
JUST A PARK, BUT ALSO A GRAVEYARD.
THE SITE OF A GREAT BATTLE MORE THAN
TWO AND A HALF CENTURIES EARLIER,
DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

SEE, THE BRITISH HAD TRIED TO
CRUSH THE REBEL SPIRIT OF GOTHAM
CITY BUT ALL THESE FREEDOM
FIGHTERS WOULDN'T GIVE IN.

INSTEAD THEY HID OUT IN THE
TUNNELS AND CAVERNS, FIGHTING AT
NIGHT, FROM THE SHADOWS. THEY'D
BEAT DRUMS IN THE DARK TO SPOOK
THE BRITISH BEFORE ATTACKING.

SOME EVEN
CALLED THEMSELVES
THE **DEAD BATS**.

EVENTUALLY THE BRITISH LIT THE TUNNELS
ON FIRE AND KILLED THEM ALL, LEFT THEM IN
SHALLOW GRAVES, HERE BENEATH THIS FIELD.

THEY CALLED THEM
DEADBEATS IN THE
CROWN PAPERS, DRUMS
THAT WENT SILENT.

IT SCARED ME, HEARING THIS,
ALL THOSE DEAD PEOPLE
RIGHT BENEATH THE GROUND.

BUT MY FATHER, HE GESTURED TO
THE SUNLIT FIELD AND FLOWERS AND
CHILDREN PLAYING AND HE TOLD ME,
WE DO IT TO HONOR THE DEAD.

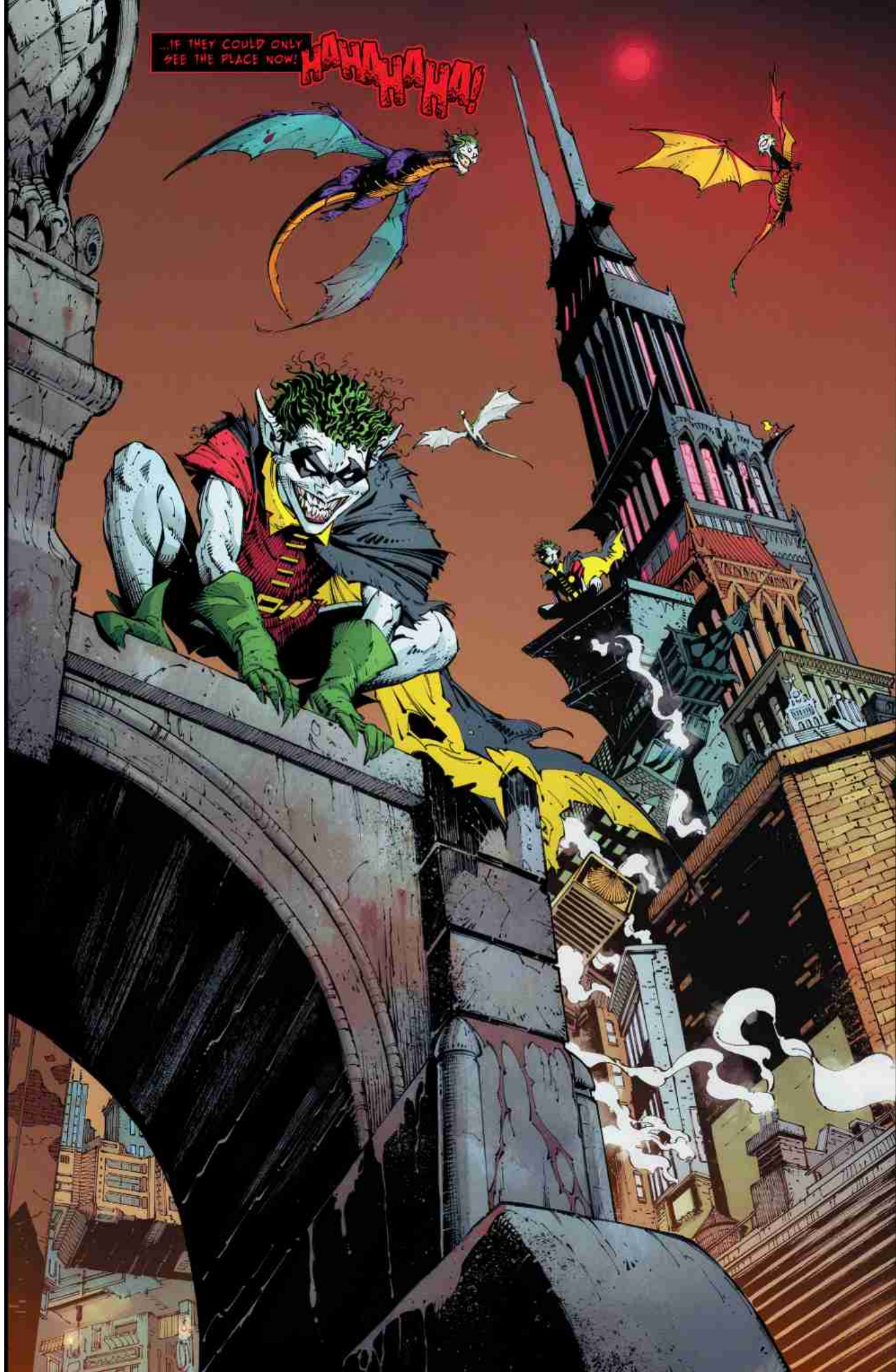
THEY SUFFERED AND DIED IN THE DARK
TO MAKE THIS FIELD WHAT IT IS NOW. "LOOK
AROUND, SON," MY FATHER SAID. "ALL OF IT IS
A TESTAMENT TO THOSE WHO FELL, AND WHO
WILL **EVER** FALL, FIGHTING FOR GOOD."

DEAD BEATS

I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHAT
THOSE DEAD BATS WOULD THINK...

...IF THEY COULD ONLY
SEE THE PLACE NOW!

HAHAHAHA!





OH I KNOW, I KNOW. "YOU AGAIN? WE'RE SO SICK OF YOU."

YET HERE YOU ARE... BECAUSE DEEP DOWN YOU LOVE IT, DON'T YOU? BEING BAD WITH ME.

OR MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'D KILL YOU IF YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP! HAHA! EITHER WAY, GIVE ME SOME GOOD NEWS, LEAGUE.

TELL ME, HAVE THERE BEEN ANY NEW CAPTURES IN YOUR TERRITORIES?

HARLEY, HUNTER OF THE WASTELANDS. DR. ARKHAM.

NOTHING.

AQUAMAN, COMMANDER OF THE BLACK FLEET, AND BATHOMET.

NAY.

DIANA, QUEEN OF THE UNDERWORLD. BATMAGE, YOU HAVE A NEW PRISONER, NOT TO BE NEDDED WITH.

UNDERSTOOD.

MISTER MIRACLE, GUARDIAN OF NEW APOKOLIPS. DARKFATHER.

SUPERMAN HAS ALMOST SUCCEMPTED TO THE ANTI-LIFE.

YOU CAN SEE HIM HERE IN PROJECTION.



WELL DONE. I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO RECEIVE GOOD NEWS. PERPETUA HAS DESTROYED ANOTHER UNIVERSE.



EARTH-22. THEY FOUGHT... POINTLESSLY.

OUT OF 92, ONLY EIGHT REMAIN. ONCE THEY ARE GONE, OUR QUEEN AND I WILL REMAKE THIS UNIVERSE AS WE PLEASE.

AND YOU... FOR YOUR SERVICE YOU WILL EACH BE GIVEN A PLANET WHERE YOU CAN WATCH OVER THOSE YOU WOULD PROTECT.



DIANA, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

...BATMAN? HOW--



WHEN J'ONN SET UP THE PSYCHIC LINK, I BUILT MY OWN VERSION OF THE SIGNAL. JUST IN CASE.

SO A BAT-PHONE TO OUR BRAINS. ONE WE CAN'T HANG UP. OF COURSE. JUST PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE FAR FROM HERE.

ACROSS THE UNIVERSE. BUT LISTEN, YOU JUST MELTED DOWN THE JET. ITS MAGIC... I COULD NEVER DETECT IT COMING OR GOING.



IF WE CREATE ARMOR OUT OF THE MOLTEN METAL, WE CAN INFILTRATE CASTLE BAT, USE HIS TECH TO CREATE A WORLD TO HIDE ON WITH WHATEVER GOOD IS LEFT. BUT--

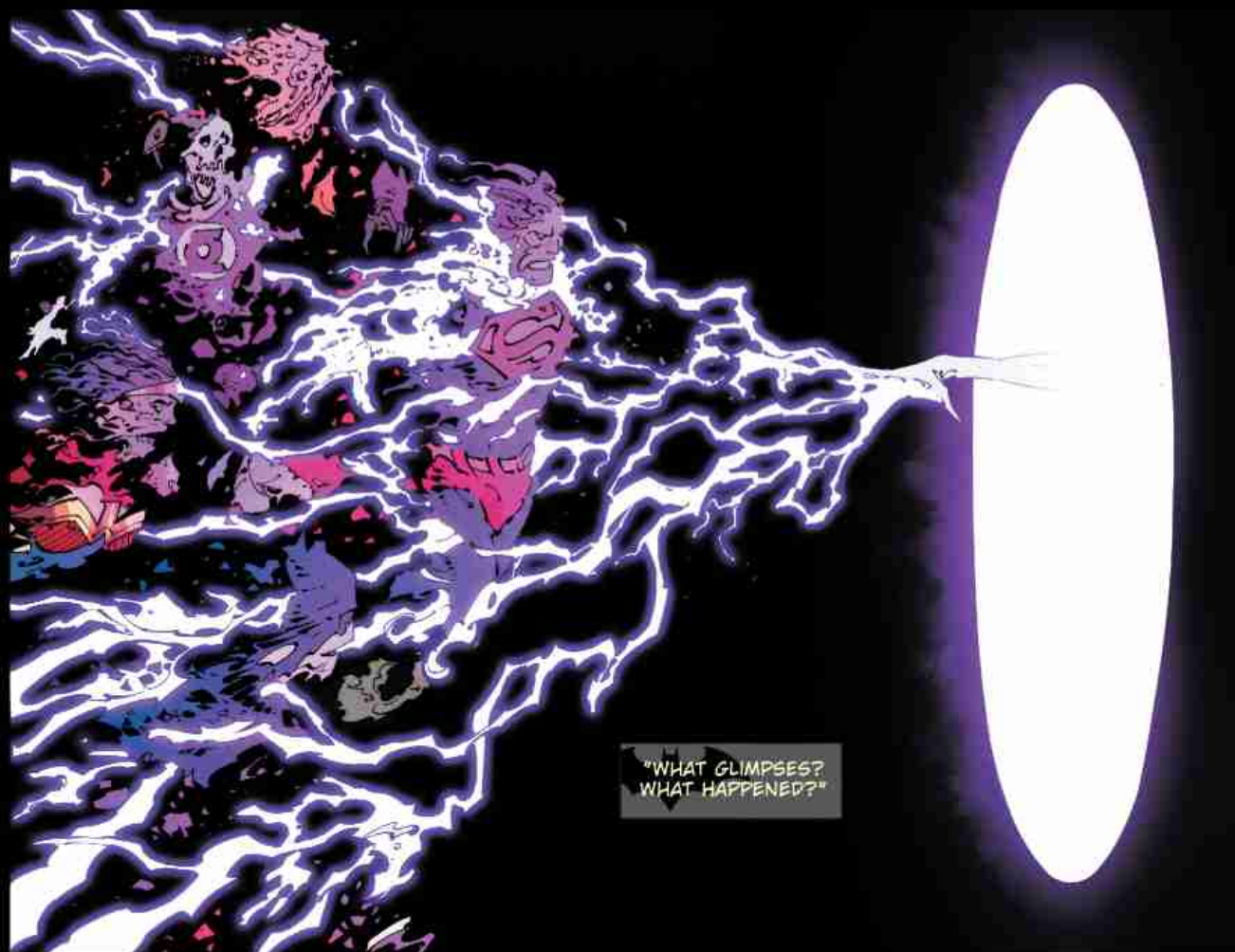
A SINGLE PLANET AS A MULTIVERSE FALLS?

WE HAVE TO GET ALL THE WORLDS BACK! TO WIN!

I BARELY REMEMBER HOW WE LOST! YOU WERE LOST TO FALL, THOUGH. WHAT HAPPENED?

"I...I REMEMBER..."

"...ONLY GLIMPSES."



"WHAT GLIMPSES?
WHAT HAPPENED?"





BRUCE IS THAT YOU LET ME GUESS, YOU'RE WEARING THE CLOAK OF ERASURE, GIVEN TO US BY ZATANNA THAT TIME WE SAVED HER FATHER FROM NERON.

COME ON, I KNOW YOU.



YOU KNOW ME.

YOU DON'T KNOW BATMAN.



BRUCE... NO.



NICE COAT, YOU LOOK LIKE SOMEONE HERE TO KILL ME AND DANCE ON MY GRAVE. LUCKY FOR ME, YOU DON'T KILL!



I DON'T DANCE EITHER BUT I'D MAKE AN EXCEPTION IN YOUR CASE.



HAHAHA! AH, BRUCE, YOU'RE ONE OF A KIND.



KILL HIM.







DEEP SPACE OSSEX

PLANET MADE OF LIVING BONE.



WELL?
DID YOU FIND
IT?!

WELL
WELL.

IT'S THE KEY
TO EVERYTHING,
DAMMIT. TALK
TO ME!

OH I FOUND
IT ALL RIGHT.
AND NOW...



...IT'S
TIME FOR THE
MAIN MAN TO
LIVEN' UP THIS
JOINT.

A blue-toned illustration of a character with a skull-like face, featuring sharp teeth and a menacing expression. The character has long, flowing hair and is wearing a dark, textured garment. A sword is positioned diagonally across the character's face, with the hilt visible on the left and the blade extending towards the right. The background is a dark, textured blue with some lighter, swirling patterns. The overall style is reminiscent of a comic book or a fantasy illustration.

POWER CHORDS



ENOUGH.



DIANA, IF YOU GO DOWN THERE, HE MIGHT SENSE IT. HE MIGHT COME FOR YOU.

I AM NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO FIGHT BESIDE YOU ANYMORE.



ALEC, YOU SHOULD RUN NOW. I CAN'T TAKE THIS DARKNESS ANYMORE, AND I CAN'T FIGHT THE WAY BRUCE WANTS.

THERE HAS TO BE A WAY BACK TO... TO TURN IT ALL BACK.



I...I WILL BE HERE WHEN YOU RETURN, READY TO FIGHT BESIDE YOU BEST I CAN.

THANK YOU, OLD FRIEND.



I EXPECTED
FIRE AND BRIMSTONE.
I FORGOT THE NINTH
LEVEL IS A COLD
WASTELAND.



IS IT
REALLY
YOU?

WALLY
WEST.



IT'S
ME, DIANA.
OR WHAT'S
LEFT OF
HIM...



WALLY, YOU'VE BEEN AROUND
THE MULTIVERSE. HELP ME
UNDERSTAND WHAT
I SAW.

I REMEMBER US
ALL FIGHTING PERPETUA
AND THE BATMAN WHO LAUGHS...
I REMEMBER HARNESSING SOME
BLUE ENERGY LIKE THE ONE
EMANATING FROM YOU NOW...
AND PERPETUA USING
AN **OPPOSING**
POWER...

THEN
I REMEMBER
NOTHING UNTIL
EVIL BATMEN
WERE SWARMING
THE EARTH.
TELL ME, WHAT
HAPPENED?

I WILL,
BUT FIRST,
JUST KNOW
THAT...



...IF I
COULD ERASE
EVERYTHING I'VE
DONE, I WOULD. I'M
SO **TIRED**, DIANA. I
JUST WANT TO BE
ME AGAIN. I JUST
WANT TO BE...
ME.

COME
HERE. TAKE THIS
ONE MOMENT TO
REST. KNOW THAT
WE'RE GOING TO
MAKE THIS RIGHT,
MY FRIEND.

AND
NOW...

"TELL ME
HOW WE WIN."

"ALL RIGHT. BUT TO UNDERSTAND THE PATH FORWARD,
YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THE PAST. I'VE TRAVELED THIS
MULTIVERSE, AS OTHER FLASHES BEFORE ME, AND
WHAT I LEARNED IS THAT ALL POWER IN OUR REALITY
GATHERS AROUND TWO POLES.

"EVERY POSITIVE ENERGY IN OUR UNIVERSE--
THE SPEED FORCE, THE EMOTIONAL SPECTRUM,
THE FORCES OF JUSTICE--THEY ARE IN ESSENCE
CONNECTIVE. THEY LINK US TO EACH OTHER
AND TO OUR PAST, REMINDING US WE ARE PART
OF ONE EPIC GENERATIONAL STORY.

"AT THE OTHER POLE,
THE OPPOSING POWER
RAGES. I HAVE COME TO
CALL IT... *CRISIS ENERGY*.
ANTI-LIFE, CHAOS MAGIC,
THE FORCES OF DOOM. ALL
POWER THAT DISRUPTS,
THAT TAKES INSTEAD OF
GIVES, POWER BASED IN
SELFISHNESS, GREED,
PREDATION.

"CRISIS ENERGY LOOKS TO
SHATTER CONNECTION AND MAKE
ONLY ONE MOMENT IMPORTANT.
THERE IS ONLY NOW, THERE IS
ONLY US, THERE IS ONLY ME."

"YOU STILL HAVE THIS
CONNECTIVE ENERGY IN
YOU, WALLY. CAN WE
USE IT TO FIGHT?"

"THESE BEINGS BIRTH A
REALITY AND THEN DIE,
GIVING THEMSELVES TO
THE BABY MULTIVERSE.

"THROUGHOUT THE VOID, *BEINGS* LIKE
PERPETUA ARE TASKED WITH STARTING
MULTIVERSES. THEY DO THIS USING
CONNECTIVE ENERGY, BORN OF THE
PRESENCE, OF THE SOURCE.

"NO, I'M FAR TOO
WEAK. AND SHE... SHE
IS FAR TOO STRONG.

"HER GOAL WAS TO
CREATE A MULTIVERSE WITH NO
MEMORY, ONE THAT WOULD LIVE
FOREVER IN A SELF-RENEWING
LOOP OF ITS OWN IMPORTANCE.

"BUT THE MOTHER OF OUR
MULTIVERSE, *PERPETUA*, STARTED
OUR REALITY WITH CRISIS ENERGY.

"A MULTIVERSE THAT WOULD
PREY ON OTHERS, ABSORB THEM,
AND FORGET THEM, VAMPIRIC AND
ETERNALLY DEVOTED TO HER.

"WHEN HER KIND FOUND
OUT WHAT SHE HAD DONE,
THEY BEGAN OUR REALITY
OVER AND TRAPPED HER IN
THE *SOURCE WALL*. IN THE
HOPES THAT EVENTUALLY,
BY WATCHING OUR
GROWTH, SHE MIGHT
LEARN TO LOVE US.

"BUT INSTEAD, SHE *RAGED* INSIDE
HER WALL. WHENEVER SHE COULD, SHE
WHISPERED TO WHOEVER MIGHT HEAR
HER. WHOEVER MIGHT LISTEN, STOKING
DESIRE, GREED...INSTIGATING *CRISES*.

"IN OUR BATTLE WITH HER LAST SCION,
BARBATOS, WE BROKE THE SOURCE
WALL ITSELF, FREEING HER, AND SINCE
THEN, SHE HAS BECOME POWERFUL
AGAIN, NURSED TO HEALTH BY HER
NEWEST ACOLYTE, *LEX LUTHOR*.

"NOT LONG AGO, A BEING FROM
ANOTHER REALITY, BRIMMING
WITH CONNECTIVE ENERGY,
DR. MANHATTAN, TRIED TO
MEND THE FRACTURES IN OUR
MULTIVERSE, TO HEAL THE
SCARS OF FORMER CRISES...

"...BUT HIS ATTEMPT DID NOT
HAVE THE INTENDED EFFECT. SO
THE QUINTESSENCE GATHERED THE
ENERGY AND GAVE IT TO YOU AND
THE LEAGUE TO FIGHT PERPETUA.

"YOU HARNESSSED ALL CONNECTIVE
ENERGY, SHE HARNESSSED ALL CRISIS
ENERGY, AND YOU BATTLED! WHAT
HAPPENED IN THE CLASH I DON'T
KNOW, ONLY THAT IT EXHAUSTED BOTH
FORCES IN A BLAST SO POWERFUL
IT BURNED OUT THE SUN."



THEN HOW IS PERPETUA STILL SO POWERFUL?

THE BATMAN WHO LAUGHS.

HE PROMISED PERPETUA IF SHE CHOSE HIM OVER LUTHOR, HE WOULD PROVIDE HER A CONDUIT TO THE DARK MULTIVERSE, WHERE THE GREATEST CRISES ARE FOREVER HAPPENING, AS LONG AS WE REMEMBER THEM.

THAT'S WHY THEY KEPT US ALIVE...

EXACTLY.

MAYBE...MAYBE WE CAN BEAT HER AT HER OWN GAME. WHAT IF WE RE-ENTER THOSE CRISES AND HARNESS THAT ENERGY FOR OURSELVES, USE IT TO RESHAPE THE UNIVERSE OUR OWN WAY?

YOU MEAN...

I MEAN WE--

CREATE THE FIRST ANTI-CRISIS.

I LOVE THAT. YA KNOW, IF YOU WERE REALLY SMART, YOU'D CALL THE TWO ENERGIES ANTI-CRISIS AND DIRECT-CRISIS. GET IT? AC AND DC.

BUT GO ON. PLEASE. PRETEND I'M NOT HERE.

STAY BACK, DEMON.

ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE IN MY PRISON ON NEW APOKOLIPS. I COULD HAVE THEM KILLED WITH A WORD.

YOU KILL THEM AND THEN NO ONE WILL REMEMBER THE CRISES. YOU'LL NO LONGER HAVE A WAY TO FEED POWER TO YOUR QUEEN.

AH, BUT I HAVE MY OWN PLANS... SO LET'S NOT FIGHT!

"RIGHT NOW, MY KNIGHTS HAVE SWAMP THING AT THEIR MERCY."

HOW DO YOU LIKE THEM ARMS, @#%.

NOW YOU
HELP ME, YOU
PLAY YOUR PART,
AND ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THIS I
WILL HONOR MY
PROMISE.



I WILL GIVE YOU
AND ALL THE GOOD
PEOPLE PERPETUA HOLDS
CAPTIVE ON HER ANTENNAE
A PLANET OF YOUR OWN.
YOU WILL BE SAFE. YOU
HAVE MY WORD.



BUT FIGHT
ME... AND I WILL
HURT YOU AND YOUR
FRIENDS IN WAYS
YOU CAN'T EVEN
IMAGINE.



YOU
CAN'T OUT-
PLAN ME,
DIANA.

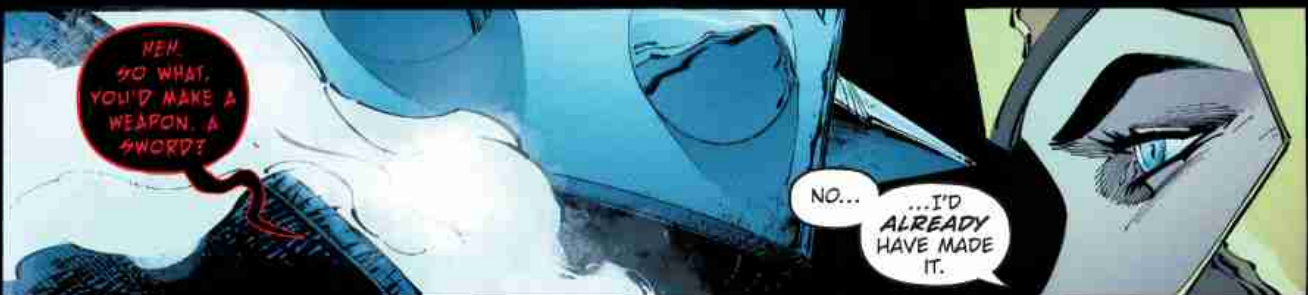
LET ME GUESS
THE STRATEGY HERE. FIRST
YOU KNOCK ME OUT. THEN YOU
GO DIP YOUR ARMOR IN THE
CAULDRON WHERE THE INVISIBLE
JET WAS MELTED DOWN. AND
SUDDENLY, YOU HAVE A
SHIELD TO HIDE
BEHIND.

SEE,
THAT'S THE THING,
MONSTER. YOU
KNOW **BRUCE**. HE'D
MAKE A SHIELD. BUT
THIS ISN'T HIS
STORY.



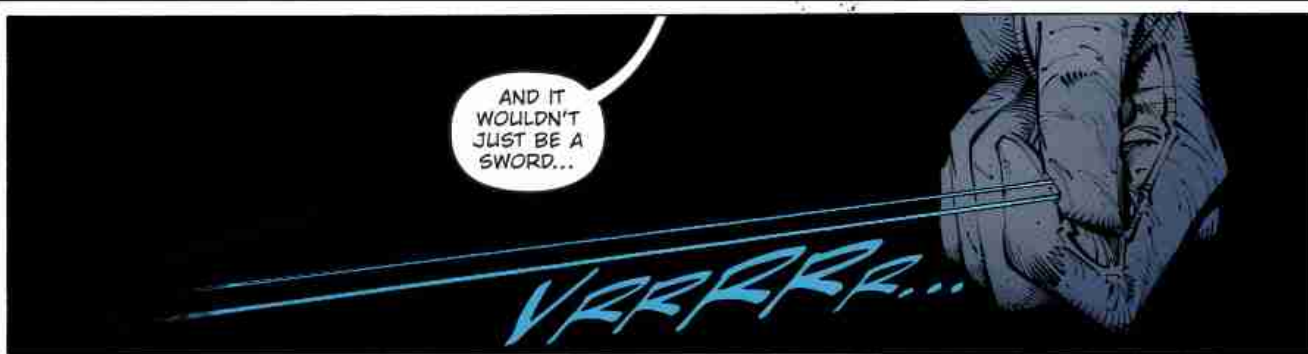
HEH.
SO WHAT.
YOU'D MAKE A
WEAPON. A
SWORD?

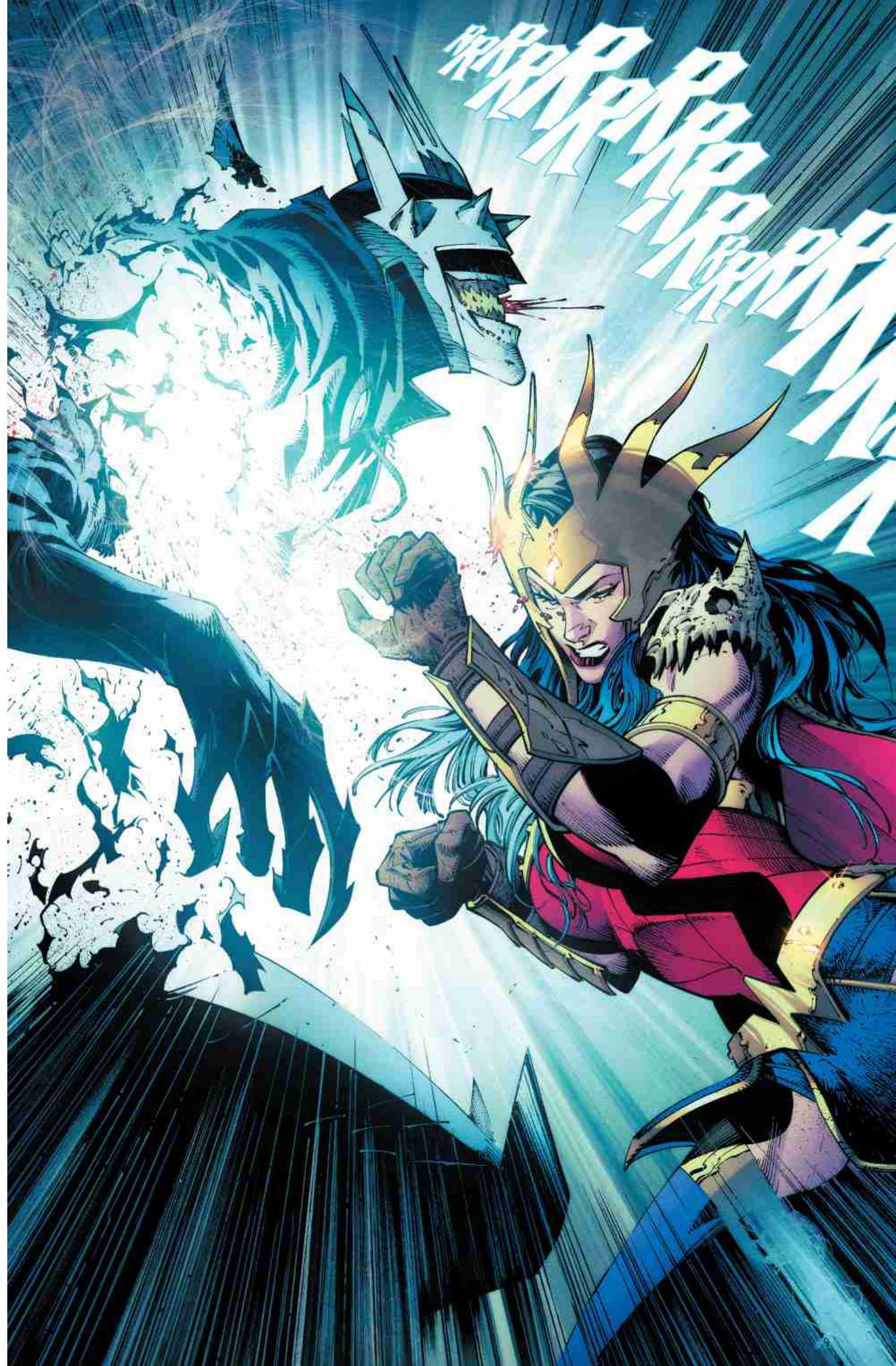
NO...
...I'D
ALREADY
HAVE MADE
IT.



AND IT
WOULDN'T
JUST BE A
SWORD...

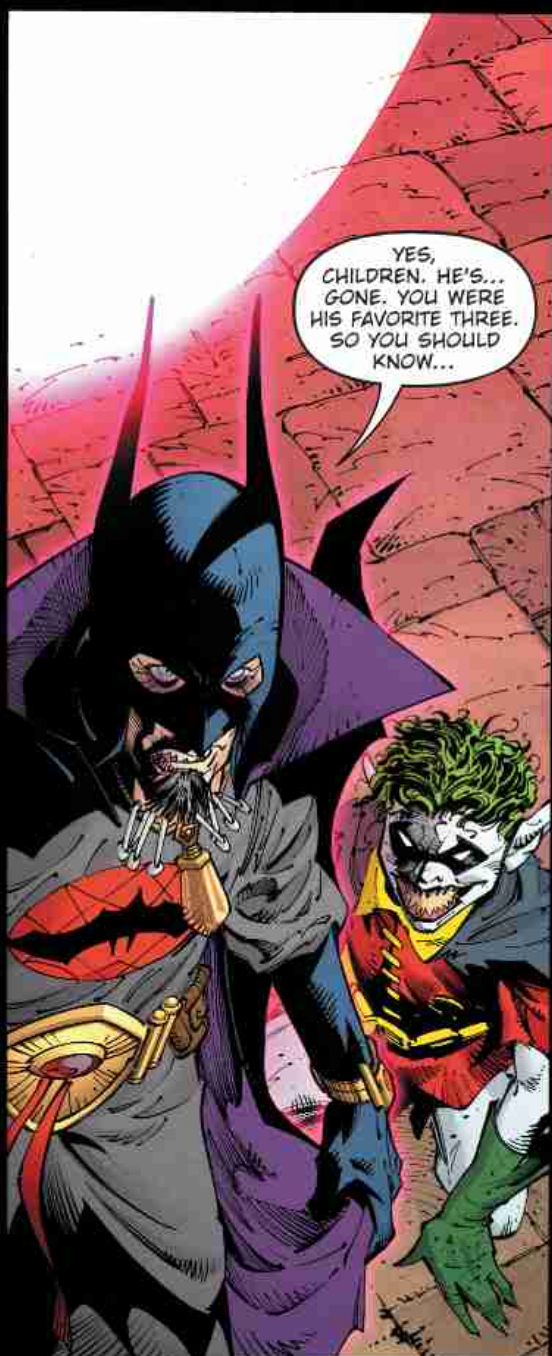
VERRRRR...





The illustration is a dark, moody scene. A chainsaw is shown in the process of cutting through a thick tree trunk. The saw's blade is visible, and there are splatters of wood chips or blood around the cut. In the background, a person's head is visible, looking towards the viewer. The overall color palette is dark, with shades of brown, black, and a hint of red. The style is reminiscent of a horror movie poster or a comic book cover.

**THE CHAINSAW
OF TRUTH**





RAHH!
**AND
AFTER THE
BURGER?!**



I'LL TELL YOU
WHAT AFTER THE
BURGER!

ROCK.

YOU'RE
GOING TO TAKE
THOSE STINKING
FRIES AND RAM
THEM--

ROCK.



COME ON!
THE FIGHT'S
HAPPENING
NOW!



NOW?

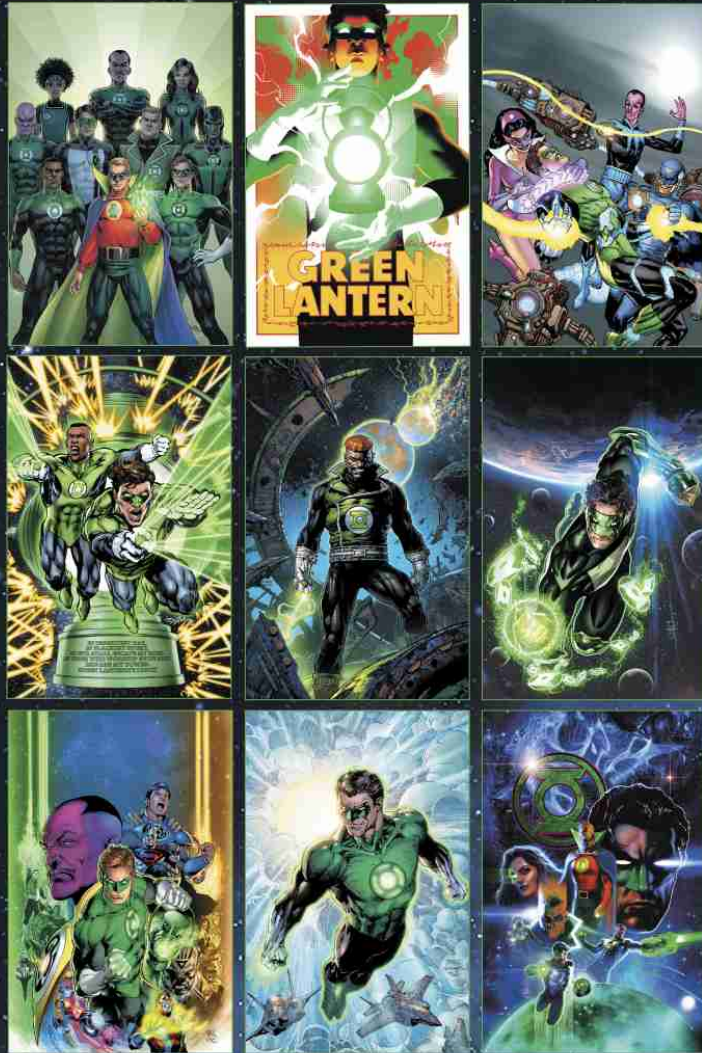


THE BIG ONE?
ALL OF US?
-COUGH-

ONE
LAST FIGHT.
EVERYONE
TOGETHER.

TO BE CONTINUED

CELEBRATE 80 YEARS OF BRIGHTEST DAYS AND BLACKEST NIGHTS!

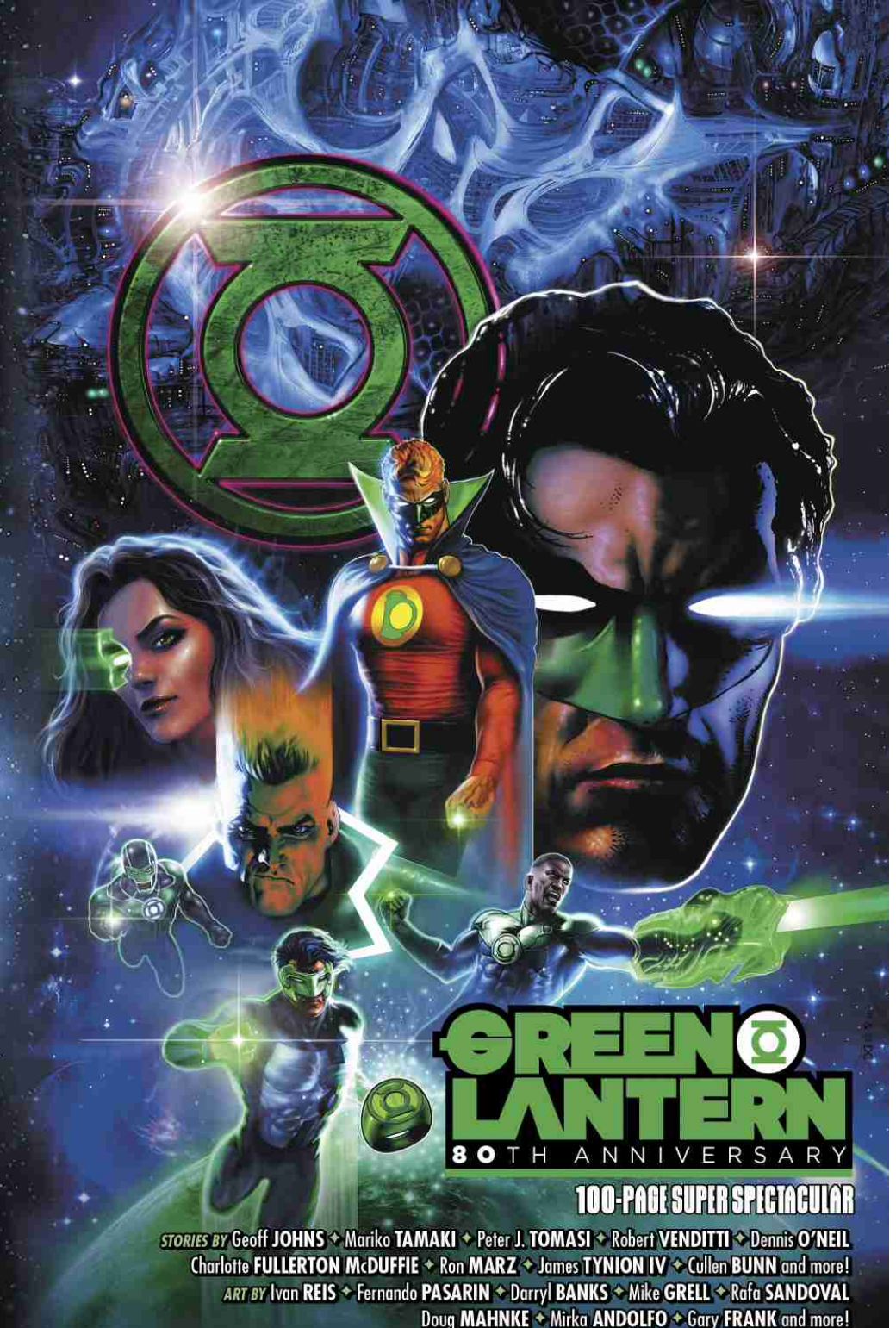


ON SALE NOW!
A Prestige Format One-Shot

DECADE VARIANT COVERS BY

Nicola SCOTT + Matt TAYLOR + Doug MAHNKE
Neal ADAMS + David FINCH + Philip TAN
Ivan REIS + Oclair ALBERT + Jim LEE & Scott WILLIAMS

MAIN COVER BY Liam SHARP



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Charlotte FULLERTON McDUFFIE + Ron MARZ + James TYNION IV + Cullen BUNN and more!
ART BY Ivan REIS + Fernando PASARIN + Darryl BANKS + Mike GRELL + Rafa SANDOVAL
Doug MAHNKE + Mirka ANDOLFO + Gary FRANK and more!

WE KNOW THAT

DARK NIGHTS: DEATH METAL Nº 1

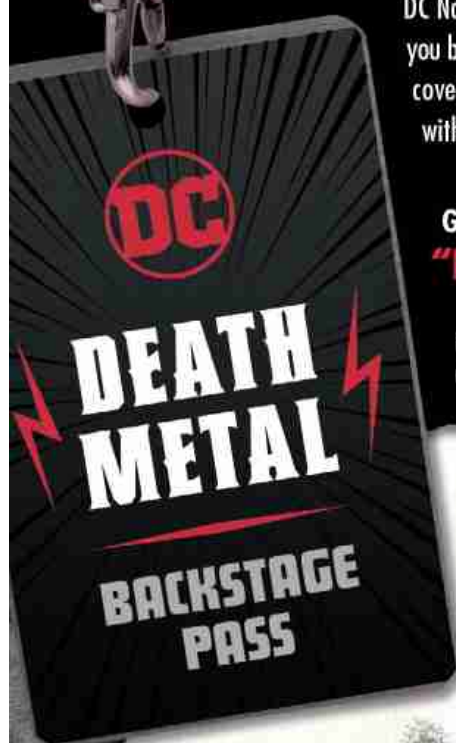
JUST BLEW YOUR MINDS, BUT THE SHOW ISN'T OVER YET.

DC Nation Backstage Pass will bring you behind-the-scenes material and bonus content that will make you bang your heads at the end of every issue. So how about a glimpse at *Dark Nights: Death Metal* #2's cover—featuring Wonder Woman roaming the Dark Multiverse in a Batman monster truck with Swamp Thing riding shotgun? Yep, you read that right.

GREG CAPULLO HIMSELF PUT IT BEST:

"ARE YOU GUYS READY? NAH. YOU AIN'T READY. TRUST ME."

Here's how the cover came together, from Greg Capullo's pencils, Jonathan Glapion's inks, and FCO Plascencia's colors.



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